

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1898.

NO. 49.

SUMMER FIXINGS.

The kind you want for these hot June days. We've mapped out a policy for June that started with a rush last week. We want to make June one of our best months, and have determined to make prices through the line that are bound to prove good reading.

24 Iron Beds

Added to our stock. A little beauty with brass knobs and rail full size at \$5.98.

Mattings

Broken lots at greatly reduced prices. See them.

Rugs

Fiber Rugs, cool and inviting, the ideal Rug for hall or veranda. Prices, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$6.00.

For Frugal People.

Nothing appeals to the housekeeper like an up-to-date Refrigerator. See our new line. 15 patterns. Prices \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$11.00. We guarantee the most perfect insulation.

See Our New Line Of Hammocks,

Prices from 75¢ to \$4.00.

Cut Prices this Week on Odd Lines of Wall Paper.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

BLUEGRASS Seed Strippers.

Ten New Stivers'

BLUEGRASS SEED MACHINES FOR SALE.

Built by J. H. Stivers

Full line of repairs on hand.

O. EDWARDS.

Also, the best line of

Tongue and Tongueless Cultivators

in town:

Delta Banner.

New Western,

Acme Spring Trip.

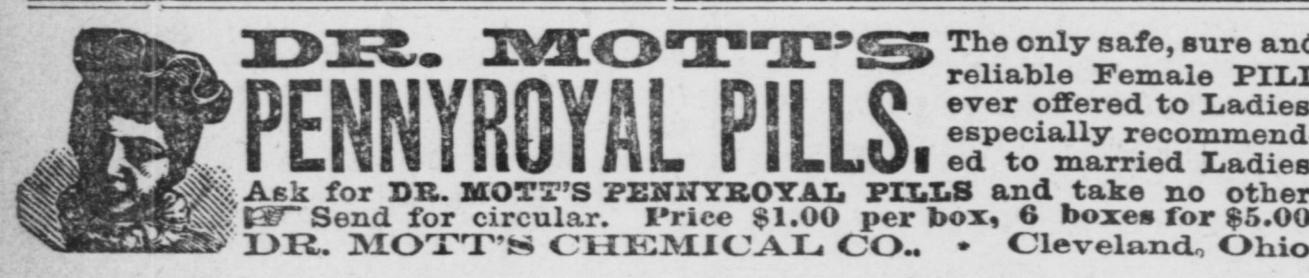
Call and examine goods and get prices.

O. EDWARDS.

GOING DOWN HILL.

People suffering from Kidney Diseases, feel a gradual but steady loss of strength and vitality. They should lose no time in trying Foley's Kidney Cure, a Guaranteed Preparation.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.



For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

Why H. S. Stout Succeeds.

Here are a few reasons why H. S. Stout has succeeded in building up the largest tailoring business in Paris:

FIRST—He recognized the fact that five years ago that the only day of big profits and small sales was past.

SECOND—He cuts the price of tailor-made garments at least 40 PER CENT.

THIRD—He kept up the quality of his materials, his styles and his workmanship.

FOURTH—He always does as he advertised.

AS A RESULT.

As a result of this system he has built up a large trade that appreciates the fact that they save twenty dollars on a single Suit or Overcoat. "Many customers at small profit rather than a few customers at a big profit," says H. S. Stout.

If you want credit, your high-price tailor gladly extends it, for he makes you pay dearly for it in the end.

Why not turn over a new leaf—wear the best, save money, by giving H. S. Stout a trial?

He makes the Finest Imported Suits for

\$30.00 AND \$35.00.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Cutter.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Burz.

Mrs. W. M. Miller has been very ill for the past week.

Dr. H. A. Smith, of Paris, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Martin O'Neal visited his father at Mayslick, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. Will Clarke visited friends near Georgetown, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Dandorn visited his sister, Mrs. J. P. Sullivan, at Centerville, Sunday.

Miss Lula Best, guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jos. A. Miller, returned to Mason, Friday.

Miss Lusie Robertson, of Mason, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Blanche Darnell.

Miss Katie Lowe, of Hutchison, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Oscar Johnson, near town.

Mrs. Francis Moore, of Ewing, is the guest of her cousin, Mr. L. S. Marvin, near town.

Mr. John A. Miller's daughter, Miss Mamie, of Atlanta, is very ill with the typhoid fever.

Mr. Lucia Curtis, of Versailles, was the guest of his parents here, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Jno. W. Boulden came up from Maysville, Saturday, to see his wife, who is visiting here.

Miss Anna B. Engleman, of Stanford, is the guest of Misses Maggie and Kate Rankin, near town.

Mr. Adrain Turner, Jo. Fay and E. P. Clarke went to Cincinnati yesterday to try the tobacco market.

Mr. Jas. F. Woolums and Mrs. Jas. Cummings, of Maysville, visited relatives in Carlisle, Sunday.

A fine rain fell here Thursday and made a fine tobacco season, and all raisers have finished setting plants.

Mrs. Lou Scudder and Miss Bettie Darnell, of Carlisle, were here Thursday to see Miss Annetta McFutre, who is quite ill.

Messrs. M. D. Kimbrong, Jno. Layson, Jr., and Braden Stevens, of Cynthiana, visited relatives and friends here, Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Taylor, Misses Caroline Taylor, Mamie Lenora Robinson, of Augusta, have been the guests of Mr. Royce Allen, for several days.

H. H. Phillips has bought the hand-somest soda fountain ever in the 'Burz, and can now furnish you as good a glass of soda as anybody. All kinds of syrups, fruits and Ice Cream. Call and try it.

Lient. Henry Allen, U. S. A., brother of Mr. J. G. Allen, who has been in Russia for several years on government business, has returned to the States, and is now on his way to Cuba with the Second U. S. regular infantry.

Low Rates to Washington, D. C. and Eastern Cities.

On account of the meeting of the National Educational Convention at Washington, D. C., July 8th to 15th, the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. will sell round trip tickets to Washington from all stations in Kentucky on July 31 to 6th at one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip, good to return until July 15th; and subject to an extension of time until August 31st by depositing tickets with the Joint Agent in Washington on or before July 12th.

This is your opportunity to visit Philadelphia, New York and the seashore. Low-rate side trips can be made from Washington to Old Point Comfort and the Seashore.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. has two limited Vested Trains each way daily without change. Its scenery is unsurpassed, its train service unequalled, and is several hours quickest from all Central Kentucky points to so called "Official Routes" via Cincinnati. "A glance at the map will convince you." Avoid delays and changes by taking the Chesapeake and Ohio trains.

For sleeping car reservation or any information write or call on your Ticket Agent, or

GEO. W. BARNEY,
Dis. Pass. Agt.
Lexington, Ky.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Don't use any other but Purity flour from Paris Milling Co.—tell your grocer you want no other. All grocers keep it.

DILL pickle.
McDERMOTT & SPEARS. (tf)

Stay of Watters Party Limited.

The noted Watters Party will remain in Paris but a short time and the days which you can place your orders will soon be past. Their studio at the Hotel Windsor is a very busy place as they are putting the finishing touches on a number of portraits now almost ready for delivery. This opportunity to procure portraits by celebrated artists should not be neglected. Remember their stay in Paris is limited. (tf)

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.,

Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIRS:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,
MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	66
8 a. m.	68
9 a. m.	71
10 a. m.	73
11 a. m.	74
12 m.	77
2 p. m.	81
3 p. m.	82
4 p. m.	83
5 p. m.	82
7 p. m.	75

L. & N. Special Rates.

Round-trip \$2.00 to Olympia Springs and return during Summer season.

Parties contemplating a summer tour can get valuable information, timetable, hotel guides and Summer resort booklets by calling on or addressing, F. B. CARR, Gen'l Agent, Paris, Ky.

HAVE you seen those new toilet sets at J. T. Hinton's? Prices the lowest; patterns the newest. (tf)

Use Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour—for sale by all grocers. Ask for it. Take no other.

OUR line of men's tan shoes embraces the newest novelties for Spring, from the best manufacturers.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and SICK Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

The very best companies compose my agency, which insures against fire, wind and storm. Non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

PRETTIEST shoes the most exacting woman can conceive—in black and brown leathers—at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (tf)

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

STYLISH VEHICLES.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.

HAGGARD & REED.

OFFICIAL WAR BOOK

by Congressman James Rankin Young. All about War with Spain, the Navy, all defenses, Battle Ships, etc. Portraits and biographies of Dewey and all prominent officers. Nearly 600 pages. Massive volume. Marvelously cheap. Best authorship Only authentic, official book. Experience not necessary. Any body can sell it. Ladies as successful as gentlemen. We are the largest subscription book firm in America. Write us. Fifty persons are employed in our correspondence department alone, to serve you. Our book is just out. Get Agency now and be first in the field.

Large 50c War Map in colors free with book or outfit. Other valuable premiums. Tremendous seller. Biggest money maker ever known. Most liberal terms guaranteed. Agents making \$7.00 to \$28.00 per day. Twenty days credit given. Freight paid. Full book sent prepaid to agents. \$1.45 Splendid sample outfit and full instructions free for nine 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Mention this paper.

MONROE BOOK CO., Dept. M, Chicago, Ill.

Sacrificed to Blood Poison.

Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who injected my babe with blood serum. The little one was unequal to the struggle, and its life was yielded up to the fearful poison.

For a long time I suffered untold misery. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and no language can express my feelings of woe during these long years. I had the best medical treatment. Several physicians successively treated me, but to no avail. Oil and potash seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try Swift's Specific. We got two bottles, and I began to review in my imagination for health and happiness again. I improved from the start, and a complete and perfect cure was the result. S.S.S. is the only blood remedy which reaches desperate cases.

Mrs. T. W. Lee, Montgomery, Ala.

Of the many blood remedies, S. S. S. is the only one which can reach deep-seated, violent cases. It

THE REBEL ARMY.

It is Said Gen. Gomez Can Concentrate Thirty Thousand Armed Men.

A definite Plan for the Co-operation of the Troops Under Gomez With United States Forces When Time Comes Has Been Arranged.

NEW YORK, June 20.—Capt. Rafael Conte, of the Cuban army, has arrived at the headquarters of the Cuban Junta in this city with dispatches from Gen. Gomez. He was accompanied by a lieutenant of the "army of liberation."

Capt. Conte and his companion left Gomez in Las Villas. The general then had with him a body guard of only 60 men—a cavalry escort. There was little food in the region where Gomez was making his headquarters, so he did not mass any large number of men there, but had them spread over a large extent of territory and directed their movements from his headquarters.

He has all the necessary arrangements made for the concentration of troops when the proper time comes, but keeps them scattered and employed in a guerrilla warfare in the meantime so that they may find food.

The captain claims that Gomez can concentrate 30,000 armed men in a short time at any point where it is desirable. There are several thousand more men who are attached to Gomez's army, and are only waiting for arms to be available for defensive or offensive operations.

In a skirmish with guerrillas about three weeks ago, Gomez was wounded in the left arm by a Mauser bullet. The wound healed quickly, however, in spite of the general's advanced age, and when the captain left headquarters the old chief was able to use his arm as well as before he was hit.

After leaving Gomez the envoys made their way to the sea coast, living upon sweet potatoes and fruit which they found along the way. For two days they were without food at all. Finally they reached the sea coast between Matanzas and Cardenas and were taken by a fishing boat to a small cove, where they waited until a vessel of the blockading fleet was reported, when they put off in a row boat and were picked up six miles off the coast.

The vessel which picked them up was the tug Osceola, Capt. Purcell. The Osceola is one of the auxiliary fleet. They were nearly naked and nearly famished when they were taken on board the Osceola, but the officers of the vessel supplied them with food and clothing and carried them into Key West. From there they came on at once to this city with their discharges.

Gomez is now especially desirous of receiving arms and food. It is understood that a definite plan for the co-operation of the troops under Gomez with the United States troops, when the time for such co-operation arrives, has been arranged between the general and the war department at Washington. Meanwhile Gomez will keep his forces scattered.

Capt. Conte says that from information received from Gomez's spies it is known that in all the garrison towns held by the Spaniards sickness is making great ravages among the troops. The hospitals in Havana are so overcrowded with sick that proper medical attention can not be given them, and the number of dead increases every day.

The coal supply of Havana is nearly exhausted, and what there is left has been taken in charge by Blanco, who has his officers supervise consumption. The electric lighting company recently received an order to shut off their dynamos at 9 o'clock so that the coal might be husbanded. Promptly at the hour at which the electric light works shut down Havana is now in darkness.

To Select a Site for a Military Camp.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Secretary Alger has appointed a board of officers consisting of First Lieut. M. W. Rowell, of the Fifth cavalry, and First Lieut. A. R. Joyce, the adjutant of the Tenth United States Volunteer infantry, to proceed to Sugar Loaf mountain with a view to the selection of a tract of land suitable for a military camp. Sugar Loaf mountain is not far from Harper's Ferry, Va., which locality the war department has considered as offering several eligible locations for the assembling of large bodies of men.

An Absurd Story.

LONDON, June 20.—The Star Saturday published an absurd story from Paris to the effect that Capt. Gen. Augusti has informed the Spanish premier, Senor Segasta, that he has handed Manila over to Adm. Didrichs, the commander of the German fleet, who has occupied the citadel and arsenal on the plea of protecting the inhabitants from the insurgents.

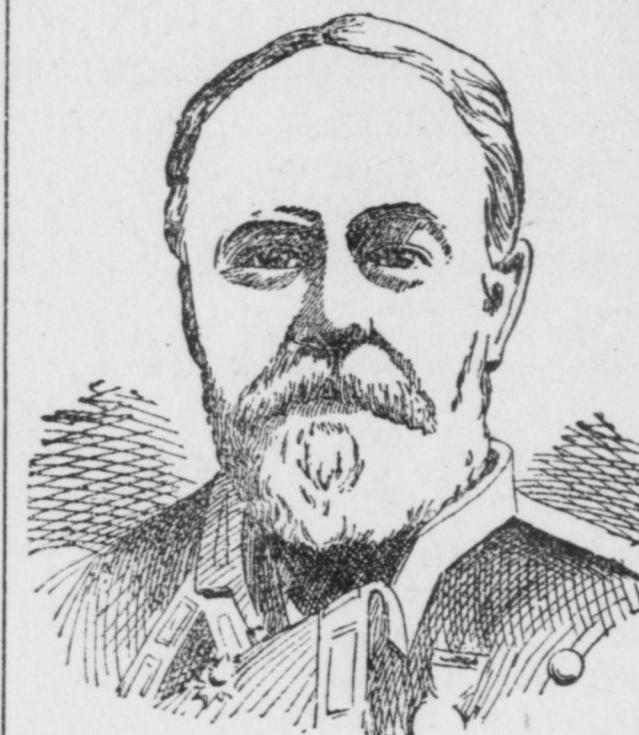
The Landing of the Troops.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—A few thousand men will probably be landed at Caimanera to reinforce the marines and complete the capture of Guantanomo. The remainder of the army will land at one or more points near Santiago. Within a few days Washington will be in direct cable communication with Caimanera. The French cable company has sent an expedition to pick up several ends of the Haytien line and re-establish an office there. The new line will be operated by the French company.

MERRIMAC HEROES.

Should They Be Harmed Gen. Pando and Adm. Cervera Will Be Hanged, If They Are Captured.

NEW YORK, June 20. A Washington dispatch says the administration is aroused over Spain's refusal to exchange the Merrimac heroes and will instruct Sampson and Shafter to send



ADMIRAL CERVERA.

(Commander of the Spanish Fleet at Santiago de Cuba.)

A flag of truce to Cervera, informing him that he and Gen. Pando will be hanged when they shall fall into the hands of the Americans, if Hobson and his companions shall be harmed.

MADRID, June 20.—The statement that President McKinley has sent to Adm. Cervera and Gen. Pando messages saying that he would hold them personally responsible for the lives of Lieut. Hobson and his men, has produced a disagreeable impression here in military circles as showing that President McKinley distrusts the military honor of the Spaniards who, on their part, despise all threats. Such messages, it is declared, ended the future exchange of the prisoners most unlikely.

Two Killed in a Wreck.

ESTON, Pa., June 20.—The passenger train on the Central railroad of New Jersey, due here shortly after 6 o'clock Sunday evening, was wrecked six miles above Mauch Chunk, at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and the engineer, Richard McHale, of Easton, and the news agent, Charles Ebber, of South Easton, were killed. Wilfred Yeomans, the fireman, and Charles Taylor, the baggage master, both of Easton, were badly hurt.

Riot Narrowly Averted.

CLEVELAND, O., June 20.—A riot between the Hanna and McKisson factions was narrowly averted at the republican county convention here Saturday. The trouble started when the Hannais attempted to organize the convention, which the McKissontes resisted. A wild scene followed. The police made a number of arrests. The Hannais finally withdrew from the hall and are now holding a rump convention.

The Enlistment of Cooks.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The house committee on military affairs has agreed on and favorably reported to the house bills for the enlistment of a cook in each company, battery and troop of volunteers, with the assistance of detailed enlisted men; also for the recognition of the military service of the officers and enlistment of the 1st regiment, Ohio volunteer light artillery, three months men.

Near Manila.

LONDON, June 20.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Times says: The rebels hold Manila at their mercy, but Adm. Dewey is anxious that the American troops should have the honor of receiving the Spanish capitulation. The steamer Yuen Sing reports passing the United States troop ship City of Peking on the morning of the 15th near Manila.

Shipping Coal to Honolulu.

TACOMA, Wash., June 20.—J. B. Stebb, Hawaiian consul and United States commissioner, has just returned from the east. He says that shipments of coal aggregating 40,000 tons are soon to be made to Honolulu. One American ship, the St. Francis, is now at Baltimore loading a portion of this coal.

Died Suddenly on the Street.

CINCINNATI, June 20.—Dr. H. L. Medaris, 1639 Fremont street, Fairmount, died suddenly on Hopple street, near the Stockyards station, Saturday morning. Dr. Van Meter was called and said that he probably died from heat. The coroner was notified and the body removed to the late home of deceased.

Soldier Killed by Lightning.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 20.—When about to go in bathe at Pablo beach Sunday afternoon James T. Gatewood, private stenographer to Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Gatewood was from Richmond, Va., and had been here about a week.

Flour Mills Closed Down.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., June 20.—Owing to the unsteadiness of the flour market, four of Milwaukee's large flour mills have closed down. There are only two mills running and those on short time. This condition will probably exist until the market becomes settled.

Troops With Camara's Fleet.

GIBRALTAR, June 20.—It is asserted here that six trans-Atlantic liners, having on board 4,000 Spanish troops, accompanied Adm. Camara's fleet.

INSURGENT FLEET.

Nucleus of One Proudly Floats in Manila Bay, Presented by Rich Native.

The Success of the Rebel Forces is Wonderful—Aguinaldo Has Captured 3,000 Spanish Prisoners—Native Proclamation of Independence.

LONDON, June 20.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Daily Mail telegraphing says:

"A conspicuous object in Manila bay is the nucleus of an insurgent fleet. It consists of a vessel of a hundred tons burden, presented to Gen. Aguinaldo by a rich native. The vessel flies the flag of the Philippine republic—three triangles of red, white and blue on a white ground, or a ground formed of the old rebel flag of the sun rising above the hills.

"The native proclamation of independence was signed on Monday. Manila is completely surrounded by the insurgents, of whom there are three forces deployed about the city, one posted to the south between Malate and the river Pasig; another occupying a position to the east and cutting off communication with the lake or Laguna de Bay, and the third operating on the north side, stopping all railway communication between Manila and the rich supply towns to which the line runs.

"The success of the rebel forces is wonderful. The Spaniards taken prisoners in the two weeks' campaign aggregate 3,000, including 2,000 soldiers of the regular army. Prominent among them are Gens. Garcia and Cordoba.

The governors of the provinces of Cavite, Balucan and Bataan were also made prisoners.

Two million rounds of cartridges were seized in the fortified cathedral of Old Cavite. The large garrison of Old Cavite has surrendered, thus giving the insurgents command of the shore of the entire bay.

All interior sources of supply are now cut off from the Spanish forces in Manila.

The Americans can take Manila within 24 hours after the arrival of the troops. The city is now at the mercy of the American fleet.

Adm. Dewey's conduct during the blockade has been admirable.

A great fire is raging north of Manila.

The insurgents have captured the waterworks, on which the supply of the city depends.

"They have captured, too, Old Cavite church, taking 270 prisoners, and they now hold the entire shore of the bay right round to Malate. A foreign fire brigade, composed of British, Swiss and Germans, who intend to remain ashore, are quartered at the premises of Ker & Co., to guard foreign property against fire, applied to the Spaniards to receive arms, but were refused."

TO APPLY THE TORCH.

Straw and Oil Strewn in the Streets of Caimanera Ready to Wipe the Town From Existence.

OFF GUANTANAMO, June 18, via Kingston, Jamaica, June 20.—Cuban scouts report to-day that the inhabitants of Caimanera have strewn the streets with straw and oil with the intention of destroying the city and fleeing to the hills.

Caimanera lies four miles up the bay from Camp McCalla, under the guns of the American ships, and the situation is desperate. Starving and famine-stricken, convinced of the triumph of the American arms, and without faith in the protection of the Spanish soldier, the people are believed to have determined to leave their houses in ashes behind them and seek safety in the mountains of the north.

Adm. Camara's Fleet.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The Cadiz fleet of 16 vessels is still gone and many believed it has sailed for an American point. Many also believe that it has gone on another practice cruise and will come back soon with lights out. Naval officers consider the entire fleet but a matter of finding to



VICE ADMIRAL CAMARA.

(Commanding Spain's Reserve Fleet Sailed to Have Sailed from Cadiz.)

destroy it. With the Monterey and his present fleet Adm. Dewey could defeat it. A threat is made to send it against the Atlantic coast cities. A new flying squadron, with the Yale and Harvard as scouts, will be made to watch for the coming of Camara.

Unable to Form a Cabinet.

PARIS, June 20.—After consultation with Mme. Peyrat, Sarrien and Dupuy Saturday morning, M. Ribot informed President Faure that he is unable to form a cabinet to succeed the Meline ministry. President Faure accepted the latter's resignation on June 15.

Burned to Death.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., June 20.—Michael Fitzgibbons, ex-president of the National Coopers' union, was burned to death in the fire that destroyed the Grand Rapids Stave Co.'s plant Friday.

MANILA FALTERS.

The City May Fall Into Dewey's Hands Before Arrival of the Troops—August About to Surrender.

NEW YORK, June 18.—A special cablegram from Hong Kong to the Journal says:

"The most severe and important battle since Adm. Dewey's annihilation of the Spanish fleet has occurred at Manila. One thousand insurgents attacked 2,000 Spaniards inflicting heavy losses and almost forcing the entrance to the city.

The insurgents under Gen. Aguinaldo and the American sailors and marines of Adm. Dewey's fleet completely surrounded Manila.

The foreign residents have fled to the ships.

Gen. Augusti is reported to be willing to surrender to the Americans in order to prevent the insurgents from capturing the capital, setting it on fire and killing the Spaniards. The archbishop however is opposed to surrender and has overruled Augusti.

The success of the insurgents is wonderful. The Spaniards taken prisoners in the two weeks' campaign aggregate 3,000, including 2,000 soldiers of the regular army.

The governors of the provinces of Cavite, Balucan and Bataan were also made prisoners.

Two million rounds of cartridges were seized in the fortified cathedral of Old Cavite. The large garrison of Old Cavite has surrendered, thus giving the insurgents command of the shore of the entire bay.

All interior sources of supply are now cut off from the Spanish forces in Manila.

The Americans can take Manila within 24 hours after the arrival of the troops.

The city is now at the mercy of the American fleet.

Adm. Dewey's conduct during the blockade has been admirable.

A great fire is raging north of Manila.

The insurgents have captured the waterworks, on which the supply of the city depends.

Gen. Augusti has issued an order declaring that all males above the age of 18 shall join the army and do military duty.

MANILA, June 6, via Hong Kong, June 18.—Spanish power is crumbling in the Philippine islands.

Gen. Pena and a thousand Spanish soldiers have surrendered at Santa Cruz. Similar surrenders have taken place at La Guna and at Pampana, and in each case hardly anybody was killed.

It is reported that Rr. Adm. Dewey is unable to restrain the insurgents, but their conduct has been satisfactory so far. There is no necessity for interference, as no excesses whatever have been committed. This is partly due to the merely nominal assistance furnished the insurgents. The latter proposed to form a republic under Anglo-American tutelage and threatened to visit with severe penalties the insurgents who have become turncoats, especially in the case of Paterno, a prominent native protege of the Spaniards.

There was desultory firing to-day in every quarter on the outskirts of the town, with no material result, although there were several artillery accidents and one explosion which killed six Spaniards and wounded many others.

The ammunition of the Spaniards is utterly untrustworthy because it is old, rotten and has never been tested.

The Spaniards are impotent with rage, bewilderment and despair.

The insurgents yesterday rushed the passage of the Zapota river and also descended from the lagoon, took the Spaniards in flank and captured several guns. The Spanish soldiers made a good stand until they were ordered to retreat. Probably their ammunition was inadequate.

The insurgents to-day captured Las Palmas, Parangue, Tugalo, Mali Bay and Pineday, all on the coast line. The Spaniards lost 90 men killed and wounded and 7,000 returned here unharmed.

The insurgents are now firing into Halate, the southernmost quarter of Manila, and a mile and a half from the center place containing the fort, magazine, telegraph office and club house.

The captain general held a council of war, at which it was proposed to surrender, because resistance is clearly useless and a deplorable expenditure of blood and heroic efforts would be rendered futile by lack of training, insufficient supplies and the smallness of the force.

The council was furious at this "humiliation by mere natives" and he resigned (?) and was superseded by his second in command, who countermanded the withdrawal of the troops from the field.

Manifesto in Favor of Peace.

ST. JOHNS, N. H., June 18.—Capt. John Bartlett, with a crew of 11 men, sailed Friday night for New York to meet Gen. Joral, the Arctic steamer Windward, which will leave that city on a polar expedition about July 1.

Senate Adjourns Until Monday.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—In the executive session of senate held late in the day an agreement was reached to adjourn over until Monday, thus postponing the taking up of the annexation question until that time.

Senate Adjourns Until Monday.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—In the executive session of senate held late in the day an agreement was reached to adjourn over until Monday, thus postponing the taking up of the annexation question until that time.

WRECK AND RUIN.

Thursday's Bombardment Played Havoc With Fortifications at Santiago.

THE FLAG OVER MORRO CASTLE WAS HALF-MASTED FOR SEVERAL HOURS—POSSIBLY A SPANISH LEADER WAS KILLED OR HOBSON AND MEN WERE MURDERED.

GRANDMOTHER.

She sits beside the window wide,
In wooden rocking-chair,
Through cap of lace I well can trace
The snowy waves of hair.
So white it shows, so warm it glows,
As sunbeams softly pour
Through window pane and try in vain
To make it gold once more.

I love her eyes—dim, yet so wise,
And ah, so quick to see
The pitfalls deep, the snares that creep,
The trials that threaten me!
I love her cheek, the lines that speak
Of life's long toilsome day,
The tender touch that tells so much
Of patient love always.

So old and bent, so weak and spent,
Yet keeping youth enough
To help and cheer when skies are drear
And ways are steep and rough.
I love to sit where shadows drift,
My head upon her knee,
And feel her arm, so soft and warm,
Close gently over me.

I love to hear upon my ear
The broken voice, so mild,
The long, full day of work and play
Has wearied you, my child!
A tender prayer is in the air,
Oh, sweet, the hour and mood!
And sweet the tone: "My little one,
I trust you have been good."

—*Toronto Globe.*



PART V.

CHAPTER XXIII.—CONTINUED.

I dropped upon the thwart again, none too soon, for I was near overboard. I could see nothing for the moment, but these two furious, encrimsoned faces, swaying together under the smoky lamp; and I shut my eyes to let them grow once more familiar with the darkness.

The endless ballad had come to an end at last, and the whole diminished company about the campfire had broken into the chorus I had heard so often: "Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum! Drink and the devil had done for the rest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

I was just thinking how busy drink and the devil were at that very moment in the cabin of the "Hispaniola," when I was surprised by a sudden lurch of the coracle. And I had hardly moved before the boat, giving up at once her gentle, dancing movement, ran straight down a slope of water so steep that it made me giddy, and struck her nose, with a spout of spray, deep into the side of the next wave.

I was drenched and terrified, and fell instantly back into my old position, whereupon the coracle seemed to find her head again, and led me softly as before among the billows. It was plain she was not to be interfered with, and at that rate, since I could in no way influence her course, what hope had I left of reaching land?

I began to be horribly frightened, but I kept my head, for all that. First,

moving with all care, I gradually bailed out the coracle with my sea-cap; then getting my eye once more above the gunwale, I set myself to study how it was she managed to slip so quietly through the rollers.

I found each wave, instead of the big, smooth, glossy mountain it looks from shore, or from a vessel's deck, was for all the world like any range of hills on the dry land, full of peaks and smooth places and valleys. The coracle, left to herself, turning from side to side, threaded, so to speak, her way through these lower parts, and avoided the steep slopes and higher, toppling summits of the wave.

"Well, now," thought I to myself, "it is plain I must lie where I am, and not disturb the balance; but it is plain, also, that I can put the paddle over the side, and from time to time, in smooth places, give her a shove or two toward land."

No sooner thought upon than done. There I lay on my elbows, in the most trying attitude, and every now and again gave a weakstroke or two to turn her head to shore.

It was very tiring and slow work, yet I did visibly gain ground, and as we drew near the Cape of the Woods, though I saw I must infallibly miss that point, I had still made some hundred yards of easterly. I was, indeed, close in. I could see the cool, green tree-tops swaying together in the breeze, and I felt sure I should make without retreat on the "Hispaniola."

Suddenly the schooner in front of me gave a violent yaw, turning, perhaps, through 20 degrees; and almost at the same moment one shot followed another from on board; I could hear feet pounding on the companion ladder; and I knew that the two drunkards had at last been interrupted in their quarrel and awakened to a sense of their disaster.

I lay down flat in the bottom of that wretched skiff, and devoutly commanded my spirit to its Maker. At the end of the straits, I made sure we must fall into some bar of raging breakers, where all my troubles would be ended speedily, and though I could, perhaps, bear to die, I could not bear to look upon my fate as it approached.

So I must have lain for hours, continually beaten to and fro upon the billows, now and again wetted with flying sprays, and never ceasing to expect death at the next plunge. Gradually weariness grew upon me; a numbness, an occasional stupor, fell upon my mind even in the midst of my terrors; until sleep at last intervened, and in my semi-conscious coracle I lay and dreamed of home and the old Admiral Benbow.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE CRUISE OF THE CORACLE.

It was broad day when I awoke, and found myself tossing at the southwest end of Treasure island. The sun was up, but was still hid from me behind the great bulk of the Spy-glass, which on this side descended almost to the sea in formidable cliffs.

Haulbowline Head and Mizzenmast Hill were at my elbow; the hill bare and dark, the head bound with cliffs 40 or 50 feet high and fringed with great masses of fallen rock. I was scarce a quarter of a mile to seaward, and it was my first thought to paddle in and land.

That notion was soon given over. Among the fallen rocks the breakers spouted and belched; loud reverberations, heavy sprays flying and falling, succeeded one another from second to second, and I saw myself, if I ventured nearer, dashed to death upon the rough shore or spending my strength in vain to scale the beetling crags.

Now was that all; for, crawling together on flat tables of rock or letting themselves drop into the sea with loud reports, I beheld huge slimy monsters—soft snails, as it were, of incredible bigness—two or three score of them together, making the rocks echo with their barkings.

I have understood since that they were sea lions and entirely harmless. But the look of them, added to the difficulty of the shore and the high running of the surf, was more than enough to disgust me of that landing place. I felt willing rather to starve at sea than to confront such perils.

In the meantime I had a better chance, as I supposed. North of Haulbowline Head the land runs in a long way, leaving at low tide a long stretch of yellow sand. To the north of that, again, there comes another cape—Cape of the Woods, as it was marked upon the chart—buried in tall green pines, which descended to the margin of the sea.

I remembered what Silver had said about the current that sets northward along the whole west coast of Treasure island; and seeing from my position that I was already under its influence, I preferred to leave Haulbowline Head behind me, and reserve my strength for an attempt to land upon the kindlier-looking Cape of the Woods.

There was a great, smooth swell upon the sea. The wind blowing steady and gentle from the south, there was no contrariety between that and the current, and the billows rose and fell upon her bows and a dash of foam in my face.

Had it been otherwise, I must long ago have perished; but as it was, it is surprising how easily and securely my little and light boat could ride. Often, as I still lay at the bottom, and kept no more than an eye above the gunwale, I would see a big blue summit heaving close above me; yet the coracle would not bounce a little, dance as if on springs, and subside on the other side into the trough as lightly as a bird.

I began after a little to grow very bold, and sat up to try my skill at paddling. But even a small change in the disposition of the weight will produce violent changes in the behavior of a coracle. And I had hardly moved before the boat, giving up at once her gentle, dancing movement, ran straight down a slope of water so steep that it made me giddy, and struck her nose, with a spout of spray, deep into the side of the next wave.

I was drenched and terrified, and fell instantly back into my old position, whereupon the coracle seemed to find her head again, and led me softly as before among the billows. It was plain she was not to be interfered with, and at that rate, since I could in no way influence her course, what hope had I left of reaching land?

I began to be horribly frightened, but I kept my head, for all that. First, moving with all care, I gradually bailed out the coracle with my sea-cap; then getting my eye once more above the gunwale, I set myself to study how it was she managed to slip so quietly through the rollers.

I found each wave, instead of the big, smooth, glossy mountain it looks from shore, or from a vessel's deck, was for all the world like any range of hills on the dry land, full of peaks and smooth places and valleys. The coracle, left to herself, turning from side to side, threaded, so to speak, her way through these lower parts, and avoided the steep slopes and higher, toppling summits of the wave.

"Well, now," thought I to myself, "it is plain I must lie where I am, and not disturb the balance; but it is plain, also, that I can put the paddle over the side, and from time to time, in smooth places, give her a shove or two toward land."

No sooner thought upon than done. There I lay on my elbows, in the most trying attitude, and every now and again gave a weakstroke or two to turn her head to shore.

It was very tiring and slow work, yet I did visibly gain ground, and as we drew near the Cape of the Woods, though I saw I must infallibly miss that point, I had still made some hundred yards of easterly. I was, indeed, close in. I could see the cool, green tree-tops swaying together in the breeze, and I felt sure I should make without retreat on the "Hispaniola."

and intermittent, and she hung each time so long in irons, that she certainly gained nothing, if she did not even lose. If only I dared to sit up and paddle I made sure that I could overhaul her. The scheme had an air of adventure that inspired me, and the thought of the water breaker beside the fore-companion doubled my growing courage.

Up I got, was welcomed almost instantly by another cloud of spray, but this time stuck to my purpose, and set myself with all my strength and caution to paddle after the unsteered "Hispaniola." Once I shipped a sea so heavy that I had to stop and bale, with my heart fluttering like a bird; but gradually I got into the way of the thing, and guided my coracle among the waves, with only now and then a blow upon her bows and a dash of foam in my face.

Had it been otherwise, I must long ago have perished; but as it was, it is surprising how easily and securely my little and light boat could ride. Often, as I still lay at the bottom, and kept no more than an eye above the gunwale, I would see a big blue summit heaving close above me; yet the coracle would not bounce a little, dance as if on springs, and subside on the other side into the trough as lightly as a bird.

I began after a little to grow very bold, and sat up to try my skill at paddling. But even a small change in the disposition of the weight will produce violent changes in the behavior of a coracle. And I had hardly moved before the boat, giving up at once her gentle, dancing movement, ran straight down a slope of water so steep that it made me giddy, and struck her nose, with a spout of spray, deep into the side of the next wave.

I was drenched and terrified, and fell instantly back into my old position, whereupon the coracle seemed to find her head again, and led me softly as before among the billows. It was plain she was not to be interfered with, and at that rate, since I could in no way influence her course, what hope had I left of reaching land?

I began to be horribly frightened, but I kept my head, for all that. First, moving with all care, I gradually bailed out the coracle with my sea-cap; then getting my eye once more above the gunwale, I set myself to study how it was she managed to slip so quietly through the rollers.

I found each wave, instead of the big, smooth, glossy mountain it looks from shore, or from a vessel's deck, was for all the world like any range of hills on the dry land, full of peaks and smooth places and valleys. The coracle, left to herself, turning from side to side, threaded, so to speak, her way through these lower parts, and avoided the steep slopes and higher, toppling summits of the wave.

"Well, now," thought I to myself, "it is plain I must lie where I am, and not disturb the balance; but it is plain, also, that I can put the paddle over the side, and from time to time, in smooth places, give her a shove or two toward land."

No sooner thought upon than done. There I lay on my elbows, in the most trying attitude, and every now and again gave a weakstroke or two to turn her head to shore.

It was very tiring and slow work, yet I did visibly gain ground, and as we drew near the Cape of the Woods, though I saw I must infallibly miss that point, I had still made some hundred yards of easterly. I was, indeed, close in. I could see the cool, green tree-tops swaying together in the breeze, and I felt sure I should make without retreat on the "Hispaniola."

Suddenly the schooner in front of me gave a violent yaw, turning, perhaps, through 20 degrees; and almost at the same moment one shot followed another from on board; I could hear feet pounding on the companion ladder; and I knew that the two drunkards had at last been interrupted in their quarrel and awakened to a sense of their disaster.

I lay down flat in the bottom of that wretched skiff, and devoutly commanded my spirit to its Maker. At the end of the straits, I made sure we must fall into some bar of raging breakers, where all my troubles would be ended speedily, and though I could, perhaps, bear to die, I could not bear to look upon my fate as it approached.

So I must have lain for hours, continually beaten to and fro upon the billows, now and again wetted with flying sprays, and never ceasing to expect death at the next plunge. Gradually weariness grew upon me; a numbness, an occasional stupor, fell upon my mind even in the midst of my terrors; until sleep at last intervened, and in my semi-conscious coracle I lay and dreamed of home and the old Admiral Benbow.

It was high time, for I now began to be tortured with thirst. The glow of the sun from above, its thousand-fold reflection from the waves, the seawater that fell and dried upon me, caking my very lips with salt, combined to make my throat burn and my brain ache. The sight of the trees so near had almost made me sick with longing; but the current had soon carried me past the point, and as the next reach of the sea opened out I beheld a sight that changed the nature of my thoughts.

I was in front of me, not half a mile away, I beheld the "Hispaniola," under sail. I made sure, of course, that I should be taken; but I was so distressed for want of water that I scarce knew whether to be glad or sorry at the thought, and long before I had come to a conclusion surprise had taken entire possession of my mind and I could do nothing but stare and wonder.

The "Hispaniola" was under her mainsail and two jibs, and the beautiful white canvas shone in the sun like snow or silver. When I first sighted her all her sails were drawing; she was lying a course about northwest, and I presumed the men on board were going round the island on their way back to the anchorage. Presently she began to haul more and more to the westward, so that I thought they had sighted me and were going about in chase. At last, however, she fell right into the wind's eye, was taken dead aback, and stood there awhile helpless, with her sails shivering.

Right in front of me, not half a mile away, I beheld the "Hispaniola," under sail. I made sure, of course, that I should be taken; but I was so distressed for want of water that I scarce knew whether to be glad or sorry at the thought, and long before I had come to a conclusion surprise had taken entire possession of my mind and I could do nothing but stare and wonder.

The "Hispaniola" was under her mainsail and two jibs, and the beautiful white canvas shone in the sun like snow or silver. When I first sighted her all her sails were drawing; she was lying a course about northwest, and I presumed the men on board were going round the island on their way back to the anchorage. Presently she began to haul more and more to the westward, so that I thought they had sighted me and were going about in chase. At last, however, she fell right into the wind's eye, was taken dead aback, and stood there awhile helpless, with her sails shivering.

Meanwhile the ship kept bucking and sidling like a vicious horse, the sails filling, now on one tack, now on another, and the boom swinging to and fro till the mast groaned aloud under the strain. Now and again, too, there would come a cloud of light spray over the bulwark, and a heavy blow of the ship's bows against the swell—so much heavier weather was made of it by this great rigged ship than by my homemade, lop-sided coracle, now gone to the bottom of the sea.

"Clowns fellows," said I, "they must still be drunk as owls." And I thought how Cap. Smollett would have set them skipping.

Meanwhile the schooner gradually fell off, and filled again upon another tack, sailed swiftly for a minute or so, and brought up once more dead in the wind's eye. Again and again was this repeated. To and fro, up and down, north, south, east and west the "Hispaniola" sailed by swoops and dashes, and at each repetition ended as she had begun, with idly flapping canvas. It became plain to me that nobody was steering. And, if so, where were the men? Either they were dead drunk or had deserted her, I thought, and perhaps if I could get on board I might return the vessel to her captain.

The current was bearing coracle and schooner southward at an equal rate. As for the latter's sailing, it was so wild

ing beyond his ear and the frayed ringlet of one whisker.

At the same time, I observed, around both of them, splashes of dark blood upon the planks, and began to feel sure that they had killed each other in their drunken wrath.

While I was thus looking and wondering, in a calm moment, when the ship was still, Israel Hands turned partly round, and with a low moan, writhed himself back to the position in which I had seen him first. The moan, which told of pain and deadly weakness, and the way in which his jaw hung open, went right to my heart. But when I remembered the talk I had overheard from the apple barrel, all pity left me.

I walked aft until I reached the mainmast.

"Come aboard, Mr. Hands," I said, ironically.

He rolled his eyes round heavily; but he was too far gone to express surprise. All he could do was to utter one word: "Brandy."

It occurred to me there was no time to lose; and, dodging the boom as it once more lurched across the deck, I slipped aft, and down the companion stairs into the cabin.

It was such a scene of confusion as you can hardly fancy. All the lockfast places had been broken open in quest of the chart. The floor was thick with mud, where ruffians had sat down to drink or consult after wading in the marshes round their camp. The bulkheads, all painted in clear white, and beaded round with gilt, bore a pattern of dirty hands. Dozens of empty bottles clinked together in corners to the rolling of the ship. One of the doctor's medical books lay open on the table, half of the leaves gutted out, I suppose, for pipe-lights. In the midst of all this the lamp still cast a smoky glow, obscure and brown as amber.

I went into the cellar; all the barrels were gone, and of the bottles the most surprising number had been drunk out and thrown away. Certainly, since the mutiny began, not a man of them could ever have been sober.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HOW VICTORIA AVERTED WAR.

Famous Incident of the Rebellion Related Anew.

During the American civil war two envoys of the confederate states, Messrs. Mason and Slidell, were seized on board an English ship. This insult to the British flag could not be passed over, and a disastrous war between England and the northern states of the American union seemed inevitable. The prince consort was at that time sinking under his fatal illness, but notwithstanding the anxiety of the queen on his account, her mind was unceasingly active to devise means of preventing war. We are in a position to state on the authority of one of the most prominent statesmen of our time and one who had the honor of enjoying in a special manner the confidence of her majesty, that it was the queen herself, in opposition to the views of her ministers and of the distinguished man in question among them, who averted the war. She insisted that the dispatch which was sent to America demanding the prompt surrender of the envoys should be communicated at once to all the powers and the grave consequences of the conflict from an international point of view pointed out.

And then, of a sudden, I began to comprehend. I had scarce time to think—scarcely time to act and save myself. I was on the summit of one swell when the schooner came stooping over the next. The bowsprit was over my head. I sprung to my feet, and leaped, stamping the coracle under water. With one hand I caught the jib-boom, while my foot was lodged between the stay and the brace; and as I still clung there panting, a dull blow told me that the schooner had charged down upon and struck the coracle, and that I was left without retreat on the "Hispaniola."

CHAPTER XXV.

I STRIKE THE JOLLY ROGER.

I had scarce gained a position on the bowsprit, when the flying jib flapped and filled



THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER,Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter.
Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents each insertion.
Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line-rates.
Obituary, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.



Late News of the War.

Blanco has refused to exchange Hobson and his comrades.

At two p. m. yesterday the authorities at Washington have received no word regarding the landing of the troops at Santiago, but it was believed that they had landed.

A cable from Hong Kong yesterday announced that the insurgents at the Philippines had proclaimed a provisional government and had elected Gen. Aguinaldo president.

A cable yesterday from Manila stated that the insurgents had not taken Manila and could not, if Dewey would permit them.

The U. S. troops are expected to arrive June 20th, at Manila.

The navy department at Washington believes that the Cadiz fleet has sailed for the Philippines.

A smokeless powder house at Kings Mills, O., was destroyed by an explosion yesterday. A Spanish spy is suspected.

Eighty-nine Spaniards were killed Wednesday at the bombardment at Guantanomo.

Five columns of war news are printed on page two.

WAR is a game played for "keeps," not for fun. Uncle Sam should retain the Philippines.

Insure in my agency—non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with indigestion, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsi and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c (16 doses 10c) large size 50c and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

From Camp Thomas.

Camp Thomas,
Chickamauga, Ga.
June 19th.

Col. Gaither has been ill for several days and has been confined to his tent. He will be all right in a day or so.

Ben Bishop, the wag of Company I, wants some leading physician of Paris, to prepare a petition stating that he was crazy when he joined the army, to secure his release. Bishop says that Cuba must stay free in the future because he won't fight for it again.

Mac Brooks, of Paris, who enlisted as a member of the hospital corps of the Second Regiment, has been promoted to the position of Steward of the corps.

The Kentucky soldiers will celebrate the Fourth of July this year with more enthusiasm than usual, for on that day they will get their money for army service. They will get pay for time from date of leaving home. Many of the boys are completely broke.

The report that fifteen regiments are to leave Chickamauga for Tampa in a few days is a subject of much interest to the Kentucky boys. Most of the boys are anxious to go to the front. It is believed that the Kentucky troops will be sent to Porto Rico.

The First Kentucky, from Col. Castleman to the negro cooks, was vaccinated Thursday and Friday. The members of the First are complaining on account of short rations. The First's camp is about a mile from the Second and Third Kentucky.

The two Kentucky troops of cavalry have secured their horses, which were purchased in the Bluegrass State recently.

The Y. M. C. A. authorities have ordered four more large tents, to be used here at Camp Thomas. They have distributed about 45,000 hymn books among the soldiers. The Y. M. C. A. tents are very popular places for the soldiers, and most of them do all of their writing there, as they are furnished with stationery.

To-day thirty-one recruits arrived from Lexington for the Second Kentucky, and the following were assigned to Company I, of Paris: John W. Duncan, Eminence; Robt. E. Fitzgerald, Paris; James Murray, Hardin; Wesley Parr, Mercer County; William Brewer, Lexington; H. B. Feltner, Lexington; William Edwards, Lexington; Winter Childers, Beacher; Ballard Dixon, Leslie County; Albert Powell, Jackson; Wm. Sieb, Versailles.

Though the Kentucky Regiments may not be in a battle hundreds of the members will carry honorable scars to their graves—caused by the vaccination last week.

About one hundred of the Louisville boys are suffering from poison oak. A grove in their camp is completely over-run with the vine.

The First and Second Battalions of the Louisville Legion fought a sham battle yesterday.

Lieutenant Henry Casey, of Company E, has been made Ordnance Officer for the Third Kentucky. Lieutenant Casey is also acting as Veterinary Surgeon for the officers of the First Corps.

The Second Kentucky has at last received a quota of guns, haversacks, canteens, etc., and has been supplied with 114 additional tents. The First Arkansas and the Fifth Missouri, of the Third Corps, also received their guns Saturday. It is believed that about fourteen regiments are to be moved shortly and that the Second Kentucky will be one of them. Col. Gaither says he has no positive information but that he believes that the Second will be moved inside of two weeks.

The Best War News.

THE Louisville Courier-Journal is now publishing the fullest, most accurate and most reliable war news of any paper in the South or West. It is devoting all its energies to making a reputation for its war reports, and is certainly succeeding admirably. The Courier-Journal has subordinated all other issues to that of the war. Politics, money, civil service, the tariff—all are out of it now. The war is the one topic discussed by the people, and they want the news of it fresh and accurate. The Courier-Journal realizes this, and it is supplying the demand as no other paper can do.

The Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal prints the cream of the daily news. It is issued Wednesday and Saturday. The price has recently been cut from \$1 to 50 cents a year, making unquestionably the cheapest, as well as the best, paper published anywhere. You get 104 six or eight-page papers for 50 cents.

By a special arrangement, the Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal and THE BOURBON NEWS will be sent one year for only \$2.15, a slight advance over the price of this paper alone. Subscriptions under this offer must be cash, and must invariably be sent direct to THE BOURBON NEWS office, Paris, Ky. (tf)

Bourbon Stake Winners.

TILLO, the great Leonatus colt sold last year by the Turney Bros., of this city, to Rogers & Rose, won the Brooklyn Suburban Saturday at Sheepshead Bay, defeating the mighty Ornament and a field of good horses. The mile and a quarter was run in 2:08 1-5, and the race was worth \$8,000 to the winner. The betting was fifteen to one against Tillo.

Woodford & Buckner's three-year-old cold Pink Coat, by Leouatis, won the St. Louis Derby Saturday, in easy style from the famous Plaudit, running the mile and a half in 2:37. The race was worth \$8,000 to the winner.

Turney Bros. won the second race on the card at Sheepshead Bay Saturday with Rinaldo, by Leouatis. The distance was a mile on the turf, and the time 1:42 2-5. The race was worth \$450 to the winner.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Terrell, wife of Henry Terrell, of the L & N train dispatcher's office, in this city, died at their home on South Main street yesterday afternoon, aged about twenty-six years old. She is survived by her husband and one child.

SEND your linen to Haggard & Reed's Steam Laundry for a good finish. (tf)

SALESMAN wanted by large Factory supplying free outfit and paying several \$40 weekly. Brattice, 243 Pearl, New York. (11)

SEED sweet potatoes. McDermott & Spears.

FASHIONABLE Spring shoes, superior in every respect, and prices at the lowest point, at

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

READ J. T. Hinton's display advertisement. It is money in your pocket. See page four (tf)

TRY our special "A" coffee, six pounds for \$1.00.

McDermott & Spears.

Advice to Consumptives

There are three great remedies that every person with weak lungs, or with consumption itself, should understand.

These remedies will cure about every case in its first stages; and many of those more advanced. It is only the most advanced that are hopeless. Even these are wonderfully relieved and life itself greatly prolonged.

What are these remedies?

Fresh air, proper food and

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Be afraid of draughts but not of fresh air.

Eat nutritious food and drink plenty of milk. Do not forget that Scott's Emulsion is the oldest, the most thoroughly tested and the highest endorsed of all remedies for weak throats, weak lungs and consumption in all its stages.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

so. and \$1.00; all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Important Change on The Frankfort & Cincinnati—Two New Trains.

No. 2 train will leave at 9:30 a. m., and arrive at Frankfort at 11:20 a. m.

No. 8 leaves at 4:30 p. m., and arrives at Frankfort at 8:10 p. m.

No. 2 leaving Frankfort at 7 a. m., arrives at 8:40.

No. 5 leaves Frankfort at 1:15 p. m. and arrives at 4 p. m.

No. 8 leaving at 4:30 will connect with the Q. & C. fast limited at Georgetown, arriving in Cincinnati at 7:25 p. m.

This is a very desirable arrangement for persons going to Cincinnati or points north, east and west of that city.

No. 1 will connect with the Q. & C. fast train south and No. 5 connects at Georgetown with the Q. & C. local passenger from the south.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25¢ at druggists.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.

To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.

To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.

To Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.

To Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.

To Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.

TO MAYSVILLE—7:42 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.

To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.

To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.

To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.

To Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.

To Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.

To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.

To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.

To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

War Taxes In Effect July 1st.

COUNTY CLERK ED PATON requests THE NEWS to call attention to the various special stamp taxes that will be effective July 1st.

It shall be unlawful to record any document required by law to be stamped until stamps shall have been affixed and canceled as per prescribed law.

Bond: For indemnifying any person or persons, firm, or corporation who shall have become bound or engaged as surety for the payment of any sum of money, or for the due execution or performance, and to account for money received by virtue thereof, and all other bonds of any description, except such as may be required in legal proceedings, not otherwise provided for in this schedule, fifty cents.

Conveyance: Deed, instrument, or writing, whereby any lands, tenements, or other realty sold shall be granted, assigned, transferred, or otherwise conveyed to, or vested in, the purchaser or purchasers, or any person or persons, by him, her, or their direction, when the consideration of value exceeds one hundred dollars, fifty cents; and for each additional five hundred dollars or fractional part thereof in excess of five hundred dollars, fifty cents.

Mortgage or pledge, of lands, estate, or property, real or personal, heritable, or movable, whatsoever, where the same shall be made to be a security for the payment of any definite and certain sum of money, less at the time or previously due and owing or forborne to be paid, being payable; also any conveyance of any lands, estate, or property whatsoever, in trust to be sold, or otherwise converted into money, which shall be intended only as security, either by express stipulation or otherwise; on any of the foregoing exceeding one thousand dollars and not exceeding one thousand five hundred dollars, twenty-five cents; and on each five hundred dollars or fractional part thereof in excess of five hundred dollars, twenty-five cents.

Power of attorney to sell and convey real estate, or to rent or lease the same, to receive or collect rent, to sell or transfer any stock, bonds, scrip, or for the collection of any dividends or interest thereon, or to perform any and all other acts not hereinbefore specified, twenty-five cents.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Ladies, Price & Co. will sell boys' knee pants suits at Cost. This is an opportunity you should not miss. Call and see for yourself.

BOURBON farmers will begin this week to cut wheat.

MR. R. J. BROWN is quite ill at his home at Hutchison.

MILTON R. JACOBY was Friday appointed postmaster at Hutchison.

Beginning July 1st it will take a special two cent stamp on each check to draw money from the banks.

Miss Mary Fithian Hutchcraft, daughter of Mr. R. B. Hutchcraft, joined the Christian Church Sunday morning.

CHARITY CLAY, colored, of Claysville, was declared insane Saturday and was taken to the asylum by Constable Joe Williams.

THE Christian Church Sunday School will be given a pic-nic Friday in Hon. C. M. Clay's woodland, near his residence, "Auvergne."

THE ladies of the Episcopal Church will give moonlight fete at the residence of Judge W. M. Purnell, Friday night. Admission, ten cents.

In North Middletown precinct a few nights ago dogs killed ten sheep for J. W. Skillman, Sr., fourteen for W. M. Rogers, a number for A. K. Young and others.

The Woodford Sun came to us last week in a handsome new dress, and changed from quarto to folio form. The Sun is certainly a model weekly paper.

SERGEANT TURNER, of the Tenth Cavalry, U. S. A., has arrived in Lexington, to get recruits for the Tenth. He will visit Paris, Frankfort and Richmond for recruits.

WHEELMEN J. R. Howe, Karl Kohlman, Chas. Dudley, Chas. Sauer, John Sauer, H. T. Henry, of this city, attended the bicycle meet yesterday at Lexington.

In Judge Webb's court yesterday Riley Jackson, colored, was fined \$15 for kicking Annie Kelley on the lip. Wm. Schultz, of the "Bowery," was fined \$15 for loitering.

AUCTIONEER A. T. FORSYTH left yesterday for Uniontown, Pa., where he will Friday sell at auction for J. E. Kern twenty-two head of saddle and harness horses.

OFFICER MERAUGH last night arrested Andrew Warren, colored, of Mason county, who escaped yesterday from the asylum at Lexington. He was placed in jail for safe keeping.

FOR RENT.—A six room brick residence, on Pleasant street, between Fourth and Fifth. Possession given July 1st. Apply to J. T. HINTON.

THE L. & N. excursion to Cincinnati Sunday was patronized by sixty-five Parisians. One hundred and twenty-five tickets were sold here Sunday for a colored excursion to Maysville.

Now that Col. Bryan has come out "agin" the retention of the Philippines, it is expected that all of the Bryan paper, will follow suit. Shall a measly little Spanish king beat Uncle Sam's right bower out of the trick?

THE State Executive Committee of the Y. M. C. A. acknowledges the receipt of the sum of \$58.50 from Rev. F. J. Cheek, of this city. This sum is the collection taken up at a recent union meeting in this city, and is to be used towards maintaining a gospel tent at the camp of the Kentucky regiments.

MR. J. S. WITHERS of Cynthiana, has presented his eight-year-old niece, Lucie Belle McChesney, of this city, with a handsome organ, about seven feet in height, made by Clough & Warren. The instrument is beautifully carved, and will be a delightful surprise to the recipient, who is now in Mercer on a visit.

School News.

THE examinations for colored teachers will be at the court-house, Friday and Saturday, (the 24th and 25th inst) beginning promptly at 8:30 a.m.

Buy the Deering Steel Binder, with Roller and ball bearings, if you want a perfect and durable harvesting machine.

R. B. HUTCHCRAFT, Agent.

A New Ladder Truck In Prospect.

THE Paris Fire Company, which has recently been reorganized, is making laudable efforts to increase the efficiency of the department in every particular. At a meeting of the company Saturday a plan was decided upon to procure a new ladder-truck to substitute for the antique apparatus now in use which hampers the company's movements. A committee was appointed to canvas the city for individual subscriptions to create a new fund to purchase a new truck. As this is a worthy cause and a much-needed improvement it is hoped there will be a generous response from the citizens. All subscriptions will be acknowledged, and the fund will be deposited with Mr. Geo. B. Alexander, at the Northern Bank. The committee will begin a canvas of the city this week and give everyone a chance to contribute to the fund. The truck will be christened "The Citizens' Gift," as it will be substantial proof of their generosity.

LADIES' puff ties at 40 cents, worth 75 cents, at Price & Co's, clothiers.

Brick Crossings.

THE county authorities will build a vitrified brick crossing across Main street in front of the court house this week. The city will also have a brick crossing laid at the Broadway corner, and at Tenth street.

It is earnestly hoped that this will be the beginning of paving Main street, or part of it, with vitrified brick, and thus do away with the mud, dust, the continuous repairing of the street, and the building of new crossings.

Prominent Parisians III.

Col. Simms, who was operated upon Sunday by Dr. Joseph Ransohoff, of Cincinnati, was resting easily yesterday.

Dr. Joseph Fithian, who has been suffering from blood poison, was reported better yesterday.

Capt. Dan Turney, who was stricken with paralysis several days ago, was better yesterday, and Col. Stoner was also improved.

Squire Henry Hastings, who is ill of gangrene of the foot, does not improve.

The Famous Palmist.

THE FAMOUS PALMIST is reading the hands of many famous Paris people. Crowds visit him as usual. All are delighted and astonished with his skill in revealing life's secrets. The professor remains here a few days longer. Parlor corner of Eleventh and Main Sts.

Bicycle Road Race.

THE Lexington Ramblers will give a twelve-mile road race on July 4th. The race will be started on the Maysville pike North of this city and will terminate at Lexington. The race is under the supervision of Randolph Hardiman, formerly of this city.

Deering binder twine, machine oil and all repairs for the Deering machinery at

R. B. HUTCHCRAFT'S.

A FEW refrigerators left at J. T. Hinton's. Call at once.

THE harvest of the grass seed has been finished. The yield in Bourbon this year was only about a third of a crop. The seed was quoted at forty cents per bushel here yesterday.

RILEY GRANNO, who is making a book at Latonia for Col. Applegate, came up to Paris Saturday night to spend Sunday with his relatives. He will go to Chicago Friday for the American Derby.

THE postoffice, the banks and the Adams Express office are receiving subscriptions for the new issue of the government war bonds. THE NEWS is reliably informed that at least fifteen thousand dollars worth will be subscribed in this city.

Matt Holmes, colored, was shot through the lung Saturday by Garrett Jackson, Jr., in front of the home of G. C. Thompson and J. W. Harmon on the Clintonville pike. An old grudge was the cause of the shooting. The wound is not necessarily fatal.

VAN HOOF WHISKEY, 50 cents per quart. McDERMOTT & SPEARS.

Raceland Jersey butter for sale by Newton Mitchell.

Always ask for Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour. All grocers keep it. Insist on having Purity every time.

It is worth your while to call and inspect the new line of rugs just opened by J. T. Hinton. (tf)

Too many carpets on hand. Come and get one cheap. J. T. HINTON.

J. T. HINTON is closing out his baby carriages. Now is your chance. (tf)

A NEW, fresh line of lawn chairs and benches just received at J. T. Hinton's. The first hot night you enjoy one will easily repay you for your outlay. (tf)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES HASTILY JOTTED ON THE STREETS, AT THE DEPOTS, IN THE HOTEL LOBBIES AND ELSEWHERE.

—Miss Clara Wilmoth will entertain at whist this afternoon.

—Miss Bessie Carter arrived home yesterday from Owingsville.

—Mr. Robt. Frank has returned from a visit in Crawfordsville, Ind.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Martin left yesterday for a visit in Versailles.

—Miss Addie Garner, of Winchester, is the guest of Miss Sadie Hart.

—Miss Alice Snell, of Fayette, is the guest of Mrs. Etta Quisenberry.

—Mrs. J. W. Harmon arrived home yesterday from a visit in Versailles.

—Mrs. Robt. Woomers, of Midway, is visiting her father, Mr. B. S. Letton.

—Mr. Julian Howe attended the bicycle meet at Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Eddie Spears has returned from a visit to friends in Georgetown.

—Miss Mamie Roach is visiting her aunt, Mrs. M. A. Collins, of Frankfort.

—Miss Nettie Herzog, of Cincinnati, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ike L. Price.

—Miss Helen Connell was the guest of Miss Lillie Jouett, in Cynthiana last week.

—Mrs. Emma Walker Herr, of Lexington, is the guest of Miss Nellie Stoker.

—Miss Effie Paton is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Hutson, in Cincinnati.

—Mrs. James Connor, of the Fordham, spent yesterday in Lexington visiting relatives.

—Mr. Bruce Davis, of Lexington, was the guest of relatives in the city Saturday and Sunday.

—Mrs. C. M. Clay, Jr., has returned from a visit to his sister, Mrs. S. M. Stone, of Frankfort.

—Miss Clara Myrick, of Richmond, Ind., is the guest of Miss Margaret Butler, on Vine street.

—Mrs. C. N. Fithian and son leave today for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. John McClintock, in Richmond.

—Misses Etta and Mamie McClintock are spending a few days with Mrs. Chas. Marshall, in Mason county.

—Mr. Morris Renick returned yesterday to Middletown, Ohio, after a short visit to relatives in the county.

—Miss Marie Parish, who has been attending the College of Music, in Cincinnati, arrived home Friday evening.

—Mrs. W. A. Parker, Mrs. Hibbler, Mrs. Wornall and Miss Berry went to Mt. Sterling yesterday for a short visit.

—About eight couples of young people will attend a private bowling party this evening at Parks & Richey's alley.

—Misses Katie and Josie Bird, of Shelbyville, who have been visiting Mrs. Newton Mitchell, returned to their home yesterday.

—Mrs. Amos Turney and daughter, Misses Jessie and Leslie leave this afternoon for New York to spend the balance of the summer.

—Miss Carrie Frank and guest, Miss Matthews, of Louisville, will leave Friday for Estill Springs. Mrs. L. Frank will join them next week.

—Misses Addie Garner and Anna Swift Pendleton, of Winchester, and Miss Julia Higgins, of Richmond, are guests of Miss Nellie Mann.

—Mrs. Brown and Miss Morris, of Walnut Hills, and Miss Alice Brown, of Avondale, who have been visiting Mrs. Amos and Mrs. Jessie Turney, have returned home.

—Miss Mary Grannon, of Cincinnati, who has been visiting her mother, in this city, returned home yesterday accompanied by her sister, Miss Lizzie Grannon.

—Mr. Matt Thornton, of Cynthiana, who has been attending Virginia Military Institute, will arrive this week from Cynthiana to spend the summer with his uncle, Mr. Matt Howard.

—Miss Florence Barlow, of Louisville, was in the city yesterday. Miss Barlow is soliciting contributions to the fund for the erection of a monument on old Indian battlefield at Blue Licks.

—VAN HOOF WHISKEY, 50 cents per quart. McDERMOTT & SPEARS.

Raceland Jersey butter for sale by Newton Mitchell.

Always ask for Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour. All grocers keep it. Insist on having Purity every time.

It is worth your while to call and inspect the new line of rugs just opened by J. T. Hinton. (tf)

Too many carpets on hand. Come and get one cheap. J. T. HINTON.

J. T. HINTON is closing out his baby carriages. Now is your chance. (tf)

A NEW, fresh line of lawn chairs and benches just received at J. T. Hinton's. The first hot night you enjoy one will easily repay you for your outlay. (tf)

Parrish, Sallie Joe Hedges, Marie Parrish, Bessie and Anna Garth Tarr; Messrs. Oxford Hinton, Jim Ingels, W. M. Hinton, Jr., Ed. Hutchcraft, Robt. Hinton, Walter Kenney, L. P. Spears, Jake Spears, Tom Buckner, John Spears, Duncan Taylor, Ford Brent, Albert Hinton, Strother Quisenberry, Chas. Wilmoth, Henry Lilleston, John Power, Hume Payne, Dr. L. Q. Nelson.

—The Sufolla Club gave its initial dance Friday evening at Odd Fellows Hall, and to say that it was a brilliant success is but to voice the expression of every one present. The large number of lovely girls present were charming in simple, airy Summer costumes, and the local and visiting beauties and Saxton's music completed the complement for a pleasant dance. Among those who participated were: Misses Suzanne Hall and Lida Rogers, of Maysville; Julia Higgins, Richmond; Addie Garner, Anna Swift Pendleton, Winchester; Anne Sawyer, Owensboro; Hattie Maddox, Louisville; Katie Lucas, Mary Stoll, Mary Sweeney, Mrs. Hughes Bronston, Lexington; Alice Snell, Fayette; Nannie McMeekin, Fannie Rogers, Sallie May Anderson, Georgetown; Miss Dickerson, Lucretia Barnes, Nicholia-ville; Clara Myrick, Richmond, Ind.; Mamie McClintock, Nellie Mann, Katie Russell, Louise Russell, Alice Spears, Mabel Russell, Louise Parrish, Marie Parrish, Clara Wilmoth, Lucie Keller, Mildred McMillan, Kate Alexander, Mamie Rion, Sallie Joe Hedges, Sadie Hart, Nannie Swerenga, Grace Swerenga; Misses James Kelly, Stair Montgomery, R. Karterhane, J. Quillan, P. V. Bartlett, Will Graves, Georgetown; Hughes Bronston, Coleman Morgan, Lexington; J. M. Dudley, J. F. Dudley, Henry Smith, Winchester; Mr. Nolcini, W. J. Peters, Mt. Sterling; Dulie Moss, Carroll Marshall, Maysville; Messrs. C. O. Hinton, Ed. F. Hutchcraft, Albert Hinton, Henry Lilleston, Chas. Wilmoth, Jake Spears, John Spears, Roy Cledenin, Jas. Ingels, Thos. Buckner, John Power, Will Wornall, Ed. Tucker, B. A. Frank, R. F. Hinton, W. M. Hinton, Jr., Julian Howe, John Goff, Vernon Leer, S. S. Quisenberry, Geo. Bedford, L. P. Spears, Hume Payne, C. F. Clay, Jr., Ford Brent, Duncan Taylor, Chas. McMillan, Dr. M. H. Daily, Dr. L. Q. Nelson, Walter Champ.

CIRCUIT COURT PROCEEDINGS.

CIRCUIT COURT was not in session yesterday, having adjourned Saturday to reconvene this morning.

FRIDAY STEVE Young, of Renick, was fined fifty dollars and sentenced to 100 days imprisonment for assaulting Conductor Sam Bailey.

The grand jury made its second report Saturday, returning sixteen indictments for offenses ranging from rash shooting to murder. Hezekiah and William Utterback were indicted for willful murder. The Bourbon Distilling Co., The Peacock Distilling Co., the G. G. White Co., and the N. J. Walsh Co. were indicted for failing to report withdrawal of whiskey May 1st. The grand jury will meet again this morning.

The following cases have been assigned for trial:

EIGHTH DAY, JUNE 21.

Commonwealth vs. John Jackson, malicious shooting, etc.

Same vs. John McConnell, appeal.

Same vs. Pierce Taylor, vagrancy.

The Louis Voight & Sons Co. vs. G. W. Bryan, etc.

W. E. Stillwell vs. W. J. Myers, etc.

J. A. Lyle vs. J. M. and J. W. Hotell.

NINTH DAY, JUNE 22.

J. J. Hutchcraft vs. R. B. Hutchcraft, Executors, etc.

Commonwealth vs. Asa Bratton, unlawful sale of spirituous, vinous and malt liquors.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteen Year—Established 1881.]
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners

BRUCE MILLER, [Editors and Owners]

THE LAND OF DREAMS.

Of all the nations, east or west,
Imagination is the best.
Its boundless realms are richer, far,
than all earth's other countries are.
Its azure eyes are more serene,
Its verdant fields a fairer green,
And brooks sing softer music to
An ocean of diviner blue.

Its laughing, blossom-bordered rills
Dance down from Hope's triumphant hills,
Or pause in pools within the date,
Enchanted by the nightingale.
Spring blooms eternal and the rose
Makes fragrant every breeze that blows,
And fruits, with rounded cheeks of wine,
Hang purpling on the tree and vine.

This country is now penitenced on
The little maps that men have drawn.
It is too broad, too high, too great
For mind of man to calculate.
And yet it is not far away,
But here and now, where mortals may,
With gods and graces, wander through
This land where all our dreams come true.

—Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

A STAGE WAIT.

By WILLIAM BUCKLEY.

I was really a fine affair; Cheddertow did the thing well, as beffited the father of the bride, and the company wandered over his 20-acre garden, and gazed and gorged and sunned themselves after the fashion of their kind. Though I knew very well what it would be like, I ran down on his invitation, and was now, of course, regretting I had come, as I pensively picked out a clematis-shaded seat, and fell to watching the poses of three young girls in enormous sleeves, who were attitudinizing near a bank of white lilies, with something, too, of the flower's sweet stateliness about them, despite the harlequinade of dress and speech and manner.

A prettily-defined pentagonal shadow fell at my feet, and looking round I saw Mme. de Toqueville coming to a halt before me. She is just as well known as Arbuscua—only in another way—the kindest, wickedest little lady who ever stabbed a reputation to death, or planted a bunch of epigrams upon the grave.

"And Solomon in all his glory—" she said, nodding towards the three graces, while she sloped her parasol to bring the rose-colored lining to bear upon a cheek which had once dared even the sunshine of Provence.

"It is to be hoped not," I replied, "else the queen of south must have been easily impressed."

"O, they were a commonplace lot," answered Madame, lightly. "Solomon was a fraud—Reuben settled that long ago. The queen of Sheba was a very paltry person too—you recollect how she showed her legs—unintentionally—over that mirror? What would she have done if she had seen the cinematograph?"

"Heaven knows," said I, stifling a yawn. "They have one here. We are to be on exhibition, I daresay."

"Yes," laughed Madame, "with the added glory of a phonograph for the organ you know." And she glanced in the direction of a marquee towards which the company was beginning to gravitate. "They took pictures of our noble selves entering the church, within the sacred edifice, as the reverent reporters say, and browsing in the gardens."

"It may be amusing," said I, tentatively.

"It is sure to be," she responded, "for the humor will be strictly unconscious. I am just beside the rood screen, near Mme. de Belleville."

"Another representative of La Belle France?" I asked, languidly.

"No, a countrywoman of yours," she answered, "but she was married to a Frenchman; they lived near our estate at Dijon. He died last month." She sighed—the suspiration was not a eulogium on the deceased.

"Rather early to attend a marriage?" I hazarded, being old-fashioned on some matters; "but the suggestion of mourning, now that you mention her recent bereavement, was admirably carried out in the toilet."

Madame smiled and shifted her sunshade.

"By the way, our host was very faithful to his partner," I observed; "he did not marry a second time, though Mrs. Cheddertow died when the girl was born, I understand."

"Yes, her first child," replied Madame.

"The first! Surely you forget Fred, the engineer, who was killed on the Niger?"

"I do not forget him," said Madame, quietly; she was looking sadly at one of the girls, whose profile was turned towards us at the moment. It was her eldest daughter, Miss Lucille. I made some complimentary allusions to the young lady.

"She is well enough," remarked Madame, carelessly. "Do you know the other, on the right?"

I shook my head regretfully.

"Indeed! Then I shall introduce you if you are very good. That is Miss Langton, Prof. Langton's daughter," she replied; "we like her exceedingly, for she has been staying at Dijon till quite recently with an invalid aunt. You surely have met the professor?"

"I know him slightly," I answered, remembering how he had wearied me with a most erudite account of "All Fool's day," the last time I saw him; "but my ways are not scholastic."

"No," said Madame, with unnecessary warmth of assent. "He is wrapped up in his work, whatever it is, something about the great auk. It is well to have an object in life."

"I wonder whether he will wake to the fact that he has a beautiful daughter!"—Scottish Nights.

ter who will want to be settled in life?" said I.

"The fact will probably be brought under his notice," replied Madame, looking straight at me.

The girl I alluded to had turned slightly, and the three stood facing us. Lucille was French, the other young lady merely fashionable; but the English maid appeared to me the loveliest I had ever seen. They came in our direction a moment, until Lucille, laughing, said something, and, as if by one impulse, they wheeled with the grace of startled deer and went towards the marble.

"I wish I could do that!" said Madame, referring to the gesture of one, who had passed her slim arm across her back, and had caught the other at the bend of the elbow.

"You can afford to say so," I observed.

"A Frenchman would have done better," she remarked.

"But I am English, you know," I replied. "Veracity is the badge of all our tribe. We rarely taste the high joy of being truthful and complimentary at the same time."

"But you thrive well on the privation," she laughed, rising. "Now take me to the show," and she slipped her arm within mine. "You really ought to think of getting married," she continued. "Marriage supplies a raison d'être. Did you ever map out a career?"

"Frequently," I replied, "but always failed at reducing the plan of my imagination to the scale of my brains."

"A common fault," observed Madame; "but a wife would show you how. A good wife is—" She paused, as if it's ten.

"A crown to her husband," said I, wishing to keep the ball rolling.

Madame raised her finger and drew me into the shadow of the clematis. Approaching footsteps sounded on the gravel. A moment later Cheddertow and Mme. de Belleville appeared. His arm was round her, his iron-gray head bent towards her own, still black as midnight. They passed slowly, utterly oblivious of our presence; nor did my companion move until they had disappeared beyond a noble specimen of Glastonbury thorn masking another path.

"The first chapter in a middle-aged romance," said I. "O, woman!"

"The last, if you please," replied Madame; "a suive was written nearly 21 years ago by that great shuffler of destinies, circumstance, and now it will run smoothly to the end."

"Then, you mean to say—" Then, you mean to say—" she asked.

"I skinned through it once," said I, impatiently.

"Then, peruse it again," continued Madame, "but substitute for the heroine an English girl. When she was 18, her family sold her in the usual way to a Maj. de Belleville. He spent her money as well as his own and took himself off on active service to Africa. News of his death in Egypt reached her."

TALK ENGLISH.

NOT AFRAID OF ANY HORSE.

How a New Jersey Girl Conquered a Savage Animal That Hated Women.

It is the boast of Miss Margaret Parcell Stewart, of Bordentown, N. J., that she never saw a horse she could not master. Innumerable stories are told of her marvelous control over the most vicious animals, of her hairbreadth escapes and daring feats in the saddle. Her equestrian fame reached the ears of a wealthy New Yorker who owns a splendid thoroughbred which, because of its numerous and vicious attacks on women and girls, had come to be known as the woman hater. The horse was gentle enough with men and boys, but always flew into a rage at the approach of a petticoat. The owner wrote to Miss Stewart, asking her to try her skill on the woman hater, and she gladly offered her services. When she arrived the man was astonished to see a slip of a girl, slight and not overrobust looking, of medium height, with wide blue eyes, golden blonde hair and a real Irish complexion of roses and lilies. She looks far more like a dainty maid who might shriek with terror and run away from a mouse than a girl who is absolutely devoid of physical fear. As a matter of fact, she is full of the pluck which characterized her grandfather, Commodore Charles Stewart.

The woman hater was in his stall when she arrived. The girl at once entered, patted him on the neck and spoke cheerfully to him. The owner and his groom were terrified, but Miss Stewart showed not a sign of fear, though keeping a small riding whip constantly in the horse's sight. The woman hater did not look well pleased, but after a moment or two took from the girl's hand a small apple and munched it comfortably. Meanwhile Miss Stewart talked to him constantly, never letting him lose sight of the whip. By and by she put her arm around his neck and passed under his head to the other side. Then she called for the saddle and bridle, which she calmly put on the horse, all the while talking pleasantly and keeping the whip in view. When the woman hater saw that she was about to mount him he showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding him for perhaps ten minutes. Then she dismounted, led him into the stall, and, after taking off the saddle and bridle, gave him another apple. As he ate it she talked to him and petted him, winding up by giving him a lump of sugar. Then she walked out of the stall, followed by an appreciating whinny from the animal, which until her arrival half an hour before would never allow a woman to approach him without endeavoring to attack her savagely. Then she showed signs of rebellion. Then Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered tone, shortly ordered him to stand still. To the amazement of observers the horse obeyed at once. A moment later Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speaking pleasantly once more she started him around the yard, riding

GLAD SHE DIDN'T YELL.

When She Found Out That Her Industrious Neighbor Was Not Committing Suicide.

A certain East end man delights in doing odd jobs about his home. He cuts his grass and trims the walks, and handles a paint brush like an old master. Carpenter tools come handy to him, too, and the sound of his saw makes pleasant music for the neighbors, who have no objection to being awakened early. In short, he is a clever all-round workman, and decidedly handy to have about the house.

One day not long ago the woman of the house next door happened to come out on her back porch. There she casually looked over the low fence into the handy man's yard. What she saw scared her so that she couldn't move hand or foot. The handy man was lying prone on his back, his body concealed beneath a large rock, but with his face in strong relief. He was very pale; his hair was disordered, and his eyes were rolled up and fixed in a ghastly intentness. Against his breast he seemed to be pressing some deadly weapon that glistened as a ray of light touched it.

The woman on the porch tried to scream, and couldn't. She knew the handy man was committing suicide.

He panted, his face grew red, and his form seemed convulsed.

The woman on the porch caught her agonized breath and was about to let out a 40 horse power yell when she heard the supposed suicide anxiously ask:

"Isn't it through yet?"

"Yes," said a voice from above, "it been yester."

About this time the woman on the porch understood that the handy man was boring an anger hole through the floor of his porch, that the deadly weapon was an anger, and that the hired girl was on hand to watch the operation.

Then the woman on the porch was glad she didn't yell.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A FATALITY AVOIDED.

From the Democrat, Goshen, Ind.

When neuralgia is accompanied by a dull, heavy pain near the heart, frequently becoming intense, it generally terminates fatally. Mrs. Nancy Flynn, who lives near Goshen, Indiana, survived such an attack and added years to her life.

In the fall of '92," she said, "I began to have trouble with my heart. There was a sharp pain in my breast which became rapidly worse. The doctor was puzzled and put me under the influence of opiates. These sharp attacks followed one another at intervals and I became weak and had a haggard look. I was constantly in pain, seldom slept and had no appetite."

"At the end of two years I was confined to my couch most of the time and the doctors agreed that my death was only a matter of a short time."

One day I noticed in a newspaper an item about a man having been cured of neuralgia of the heart by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I concluded to try them.

"When I had finished one box I noticed an improvement in my condition, and when I had taken the second box I was completely cured. Those pills have done for you what we could not do, said one of my physicians, 'they have saved your life.'

"That was two years ago and my heart has not troubled me since. I believe I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I take pleasure in telling others about them."

Among the many forms of neuralgia are headache, nervousness, paralysis, apoplexy and locomotor ataxia. Some of these were considered incurable until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were formulated. To-day thousands testify to having been cured of such diseases by these pills.

Doctors frequently prescribe them and all druggists sell them.

SQUIRE JONES' ECONOMY.

He Raised His Own Tobacco and First Chewed and Then Smoked It.

"The most economical person I ever knew," remarked a West side barber as he turned from a patient customer whom he had been torturing with his wise remarks for half an hour to stop his razor, "was an old lady who always declared that she hated to see anything wasted even the affections."

"Did you know old Squire Jones?" cried the hitherto speechless customer, rising to a full sitting posture. "Must remember her husband, old Squire Jones!"

"Can't say that I do," replied the barber, who, like all his craft, was a wise man and feared a trap of some sort.

"He went the old woman one or two better," continued the customer, "not in words, for he hadn't the gift of gab like some in this city, but in actions, being closer than a twin brother."

"What did he do that indicated greater economy than the sentiment expressed by his wife?" asked the barber, who had recovered his self-possession.

"He was a fearful clever and used to raise his own tobacco. If he'd got what strength he could out of his quids he would lay them on a shelf and smoke them in a cold pipe of his own manufacture when they got dry."

"He got it all," said the barber.

"He did, but not when he finished smoking. Why, that old fellow used to snuff the ashes. You needn't use any bay rum if it costs five cents extra."—Chicago Chronicle.

Blood-Cleaning.

House-cleaning is a duty in every well-regulated household. People don't wait until the filth becomes painfully apparent, but it stands to reason that in every day use more or less dust or dirt accumulate. It is so with the human blood. From the enormous variety of catables taken into the stomach, a quantity of useless material is bound to accumulate in the blood and clog the fire and wholesome flow in the vessels. Every person, from time to time, has a "blood-cleaning" and a best cleanser and blood purifier is Cascarets Candy Cathartic. We recommend them to all our readers.

Doubtful Meaning.

George—And will you miss me while I am away, Ethel?

Ethel—Indeed I will, George.

"Tis some consolation to me."

"And to me also, dear."

"Why to you?"

"It will be such a consolation to have the pleasure of missing you."—Chicago Evening News.

His Reason.

"What's the matter, Uncle Rube?"

"I'm insulted, sah; dat Cap'n Jones done call me a nigger!"

"Well, aren't you a nigger?"

"Yes, sah; dat's jest it!"—Truth.

Given by Her.

Singleton—Well, how do you take married life?

Benedict—According to directions.—N.Y. World.

The Latter-Day Mystery.

The early sea serpent is outranked this season by the "mysterious cannoneading" off various ports.—Boston Transcript.



She Suffered, Too.

Wife (jealous)—What was that horrid Mrs. Lovely doing in your office for two mortal hours this forenoon?

Husband (a physician)—Why—er—she complained that her face pained her.

Wife—Humph! I guess it doesn't pain her any worse than it does other people.—N. Y. World.

A Hint from Papa.

"I'm going far away," the happy lover sang.

"I'm going far away and leave you now!"

Then her weary father's voice in fiery accents rang:

"Well, you're mighty slow about it, anyhow!"

Cleveland Leader.

LOADING A TEN-POUNDER.



Jones is not a military man, but every night he has to go through the tactics of an artillery man just the same.—N. Y. World.

A Fashion-Maker.

When Adam at night carried the babies about. Because they would fret and complain, He was quite beyond any shadow of doubt, The first man to walk with a Cain.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

A Greater Evil.

Rural Pastor (solemnly)—Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.

Mrs. Scribbs—Y—e—s; but it ain't anything to woman's inhuwonaity to woman.—N. Y. Weekly.

His Familiarity.

Fresherly (slapping Grimshaw on the back)—Hi there, old boy! Don't you know me?

Grimshaw—I don't remember your face, but your manner is very familiar.—N. Y. World.

A Mystery.

"It is a singular thing," soliloquized the philosopher, who had been recently married, "that the weight of some biscuits should be equal to twice the weight of the ingredients of which they are composed."—Puck.

Matrimonial Microbes.

There's peril in the lover's kiss, The learned doctor said, And fully we agree with this Because they're apt to wed.—Town Topics.

NOW WHAT DID HE MEAN?



He—it was an unselfish marriage on her part. I believe she gave up everything when she married that man.

She (who is taking her first yacht trip)—How awful! Was it at sea?—Harlem Life.

A Real Danger.

'Tis not that the papers are vile they are kept away from the girls by their dadds, But their pas must refuse to let them peruse.

These terrible bargain sale ads.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Exactly.

Mrs. Lookout—John, how dare you eat shadroe when there is so much talk of ptomaines?

Mr. Don't Care (her brother)—Easy enough. I never eat ptio-many.—Judge.

Honest Admission.

Wallace—The happiest hours of my life were when I was going to school.

Ferry—I cannot tell a lie. My happiest hours came when school was over for the day.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Summer Sadness.

In autumn we lament the tree

Which dies 'neath skies so chill and gray;

But now it's even worse to see

Our collars droop and fade away.—Washington Star.

OF ONE MIND.

Not the Right Performer.

Kitty—Why not ask for papa's consent to-night, dear. You will have to face the music sometime.

Jack (gloomily)—It's not the music, but the musician I'm afraid of.—Brooklyn Life.

Personally Conducted Tours.

Globetrotter—Did you ever travel on a personally-conducted tour?

Mr. Meekie—Often.

Globetrotter—Whom did you have for manager, usually?

Mr. Meekie—My wife.—N. Y. Weekly.

His Advice.

"The modern athletic woman may be all right," he said, "but—"

He sighed and carefully readjusted the bandages.

"I wouldn't advise anyone to marry her."—Chicago Post.

A Pertinent Question.

"Kissing is dangerous," quoth he.

He wisely pointed freely gave;

Now he's to a woman wed.

And he's silent as the grave.—N. Y. Truth.

Given by Her.

Singleton—Well, how do you take married life?

Benedict—According to directions.—N. Y. World.

The Latter-Day Mystery.

The early sea serpent is outranked this season by the "mysterious cannoneading" off various ports.—Boston Transcript.

Weight of Clothes Per Man.

The average person wears nearly 14 pounds of clothing.

PLUGGING THE PIANO.

Mr. Gozzely Finds Temporary Relief from the Heavy Pedal by Simple Means.

"It is a familiar fact," said Mr. Gozzely, "or it is a fact at least familiar to all fond parents, that children, without exception, like to play the piano with the hard pedal on all the time. All children like to make all the noise they can, in playing the piano as in everything else. Playing upon the piano without the heavy pedal does not disturb me at all; but the minute the heavy pedal is put on I am greatly disturbed, and the continued resounding of the notes fairly racks me.

"Of course, I can't be forever saying 'don't,' and it's ungracious to say it at all, I suppose, for why shouldn't the children have their fun?" And so I hit upon the desperate expedient of blocking the heavy pedal. I have whittled out a nice little piece of soft white wood in a plait that just fits into the space under the pedal in the opening in which it works, so that the pedal will be pressed down unless the child touches it.

"It has only been there two days now, but it has been two days of blessed relief. It can't last much longer, because the children are liable to ask me any minute what's the matter—I wonder they haven't asked me along—of course I'll have to tell 'em, but I am grateful for the rest I have had, and the respite has given me strength the better to withstand, for a time at least, the up roar that will surely come when the children discover the plug."

British Lion—It's less trouble for you to make a meal off an enemy than it is for me.

American Eagle—Why?

British Lion—You don't have to pick your teeth afterward.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Up to Date.

Penelope—Patience is not up to date.

Patrice—You think not?

Dr. Crusty (an old bachelor)—No, ma'am.

Yellow means biliousness!—Tit-Bits.

TALKING IT OVER.

British Lion—It's less trouble for you to make a meal off an enemy than it is for me.

American Eagle—Why?

British Lion—You don't have to pick your teeth afterward.—Chicago Tribune.

The Ring.

Mr. Pinney—What kind of an engagement ring would you prefer, darling?

Miss Dazzi—Well, they generally give me—I mean—oh, I am so confused—yours is such perfect taste, Constant, that I leave it all to you.—N. Y. Truth.

Maggie's Business.

Julia—Did you say Maggie is trying to get into business?

Jennie—Yes.

"What kind of business does she want to get into?"

"Everybody's."—Stray Stories.

Without a Doubt.

Lovell—Isn't it wonderful that a woman should recover after having her stomach removed?

Triumph In Photographic Art.

The Carbon Photograph will stand the test of time and atmospheric influences. Made in all sizes, and is durable. The likeness is always preserved in minutest detail, and can be made from any old picture. I invite all who are interested in large pictures to examine this wo derful picture before giving your orders for any copying and enlarging of old pictures. I make your sittings free when you desire a large picture from life and guarantee satisfaction. Very respectfully,

L. GRINNAN, Artist.

(29mar-tf) Paris, Ky.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25¢ at all druggists

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation and headache. 25¢ at all druggists

50c

PAYS FOR THE

TWICE-A-WEEK

Courier Journal

ONE WHOLE YEAR.

104 Six or Eight-Page Papers Sent Post-paid by mail. Almost

A DAILY RECORD

OF WAR NEWS.

The Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal has the finest War News Service of any paper in the South or West. It is reliable, accurate, incomparable. All other issues have been subordinated to this one great feature. Subscribe at once and keep thoroughly posted. The offer may be withdrawn in a short time. The low price,

50c A YEAR,

is for the purpose of placing a great newspaper twice a week within the reach of the masses. A good commission to agents. Sample copies free. Write to COURIER-JOURNAL CO., Louisville, Ky.

BY A SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT
YOU CAN GET THE

BOURBON NEWS

AND THE

TWICE-A-WEEK

COURIER-JOURNAL

Both One Year For Only

\$2.15

This is for cash subscriptions only. All subscriptions under this combination offer must be sent direct to THE BOURBON NEWS office, Paris, Ky.

THE
NEW YORK WORLD
THREE-A-WEEK EDITION.

18 Pages a Week . . .
156 Papers a Year

FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Published every Alternate Day except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great \$6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of usual interest.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE BOURBON NEWS together one year for \$2.25.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Frankfort..... 6:30am 3:00pm
Arr Elkhorn..... 6:30am 3:00pm
Arr Switzer..... 6:30am 3:22pm
Arr Stamping Ground..... 7:02am 3:48pm
Arr Duval..... 7:08am 3:58pm
Arr Georgetown..... 7:20am 4:10pm
Arr Georgetown..... 7:20am 4:30pm
Arr Newtown..... 8:12am 4:42pm
Arr Centreville..... 8:22am 4:52pm
Arr Elizabeth..... 8:28am 4:58pm
Arr Paris..... 8:30am 5:10pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winechester..... 7:30am 4:56am 6:55am 2:50pm
Ar Lexington..... 8:00am 5:29pm 7:35am 3:45pm
Ar Frankfort..... 9:11am 6:30pm
Ar Stamping Ground..... 10:15am 7:20pm
Ar Louisville..... 11:25am 7:40pm
Ar Washington..... 6:55am 7:05pm
Ar Philadelphia..... 10:15am 7:05pm
Ar New York..... 12:40pm 9:05pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R.
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass. Agent,
Lexington,

CARL CRAWFORD, ALVA CRAWFORD,
CRAWFORD BROS.,
Expert Barbers

Shop corner Main and Fifth Sts.

GEO. B. HAPPER,
Genl Supl.,
Frankfort, Ky.

C. D. BERCAW,
Genl Pass. Agt.

Frankfort, Ky.

THE KING SNAKE.

DOES HARM TO NO ONE, BUT KILLS POISON REPTILES.

Rattlers and Copperheads Are the Prey He Loves to Tackle—He Eats a Mouse or a Toad After Each Battle to Prepare Him for the Next Encounter.

The distant murmur of the waterfall, the hum of the bees among the flowers, made me feel lazy, and, laying aside my fishing rod, I stretched myself on the soft spring grass under a weeping willow and watched the blue, cloud speckled sky. I had almost fallen asleep when I was aroused by a voice inquiring, "Kotched envy fish mister?"

Looking up, I saw a typical mountaineer and assured him I had not.

"I say, mister, this here is a powerful bad kentur for snakes. One bit Jim Sloan's bay mare last night, an' week afore last another bit Sally Milligan. Some on 'em air powerful pizen, specially the rattlers an' copperheads, an' 'minds me, if I wuz yerself, I'd move a little further from that 'ere copper. He ain't exactly party to look at, an' ef ye wuz to rile 'im with yer boot he might git vicious."

Long before that speech had ended I had turned a somersault backward, which caused the mountaineer a great deal of genuine pleasure to behold. I was about to exterminate the big, sluggish reptile with a stick that I had seized when my companion asked me to wait a few moments, as a king might come along.

Not exactly understanding whether he expected a person of that name and failing to see what that event had to do with my laudable desire to smash the big, ugly thing that had presumed to take my leg for a pillow, I asked him for an explanation.

"Air it possible yer town folks dunno what a king air? Why, a king air the boss snake uv the woods. He don't do no harm to nuthin, 'ceptin snakes, an' he don't pester them as hain't pizen. But he do love a copper an' a rattler, which is the worst snakes uv these diggin's, an' he's death on 'em."

"T'other day I wuz gwine long a old road, an' all uv a sudden I heard a singin' as though a camp meetin' had just tuck in. I known it wuz a rattler, an' lookin' round I saw him on a knoll, an' a powerful big un he wuz. He wuz quillid up like a corkscrew, an' his rattles wuz a-makin' the air jingle. But at first I couldn't 'scov'r the cause, an' I knowned a rattler never got ready fur business fur nothin'. Presently I seed the grass a-swayin' an' a-bendin', an' then the rattler, he gets nervius an' skeered, an' quillin' himself he made a break to run.

"But it wuz too late, fur on came the king like a hurricane, an' puttin' himself just ahead the rattler showed him his jig wuz up. Sein he couldn't 'scape, the rattler quilled ag'in an showed fight. The king, he commenced to run round his inimy in a wide circle, the rattler watchin', lickin' out his tongue an' makin' his rattle sing like a banjer. Closer an closer the king drawed his circle as he dashed round until he wazn't more'n three feet from the inimy.

"Then the rattler, thinkin' he saw the last show to save his bacon, made a powerful spiteful lunge at the king, an' that is whar he slipped up, fur the king he dodged, an' quicker'n gunpowder wuz on to the rattler. Thar wuzn't nothin' but a ball uv snakes in sight fur a few minutes as they fought an tusshed over the grass, but arter a little I could see the red an' black striped king wound round the big rattler just like a grapevine on a tree.

"Then I seed the king hold 'im by the back uv the neck, an' I could hear him crushin' the rattler as he tightened on him. It wuz all over in half an hour, an' the king, unwindin' himself from his victim, got behind an waited fur ten minutes. Then he crept up an put his nose on the rattler's to see if he wuz breathin'. Ye see, other snakes know the king an' sometimes possum on him by prefendin' to be dead.

"But the rattler wuz shore 'nuff gone, an' when the king wuz satisfied uv this he crawled in a old stump hole an presently came out with a mouse's tail stickin' out his mouf. But he soon swallowed the mouse, an' wipin' his nose on the grass, went off searchin' for more trouble. A king allers eats a rat or a toad after a fight to make him strong for the next un.

"An now, mister, I could tell ye a powerful lot more'n that, fur I knows snakes, I do, but I'll help ye kill the copper, which mont not meet a king until he bites some un ef we didn't, an then I must hurry on after my oxen, what I wuz huntin' when I seed that varmint a-tryin' to go to sleep with yourself."—Philadelphia Times.

Cleanliness.

One of the most important factors in maintaining health in good order is cleanliness. It is comprised in measures that tend to keep the organs clean and in proper order to perform all their functions. The cleanliness of the skin and the air (purity of the air) that we breathe in are essential for the proper keeping of one's health. Any impurities that are taken in breathing find their way to the blood, and thus serve so many centers of disease and are the cause of many infectious diseases. Again, if the skin is not kept clean the impurities that are to be secreted are unduly accumulated in the blood and tend to give rise to severe and often dangerous disorders, such as skin diseases and blood poisoning.—New York Ledger.

A Good Reason.

Aunt Maria—What! Mary, cannot you comb your own hair yet?

Mary—No'm. I ain't big enough.

Aunt Maria—Your size has nothing to do with your being able to comb your hair.

Mary—Yes, it has. I ain't tall enough to look on the top of my head.—New York Tribune.

"IRONING MADE EASY"



This starch is prepared on scientific principles by men who have had years of practical experience in fancy laundering. It restores old linen and summer dresses to their natural whiteness and imparts a beautiful and lasting finish. It is the only starch manufactured that is perfectly harmless, containing neither arsenic, alum or any other substance injurious to linen and can be used even for a baby powder.

For sale by all wholesale and retail grocers.

KEEP OUT OF REACH OF THE SPANISH GUNS.

TAKE THE

C. H. & D to MICHIGAN.

3 TRAINS DAILY.
FINEST TRAINS IN OHIO.
FASTESE TRAINS IN OHIO.

Michigan and the Great Lakes constantly growing in popularity. Everybody will be there this summer. For information inquire of your nearest Ticket Agent.

W. S. Anderson,
Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends
Wright's Celery Capsules.
To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to sleep at night for nearly two weeks. I had three boxes of your capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON,
Sold by all druggists at 50¢ and \$1 per box.
Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

"BIG FOUR"

ROUTE

BEST LINE TO AND FROM
TOLEDO & DETROIT

All Points in Michigan.

CHICAGO.

"White City Special."

Best Terminal Station.

ST. LOUIS.

Avoiding The Tunnel.

BOSTON.

Wagner Sleeping Cars.

NEW YORK.

Suffett Parlor Cars, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Private Compartment Cars, Elegant Coaches and Dining Cars.

Be sure your tickets read via "BIG FOUR."

O. MCCRICK,
Passenger Traffic Mgr.
D. B. MARTIN,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
CINCINNATI, O.

News and Opinions

National Importance

THE SUN

ALONE

CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, \$1 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$1.50 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year.
Address THE SUN, New York.

HERE IS SOME

VALUABLE

INFORMATION

FOR YOU.

You are aware that the Spring season has arrived! You are now thinking of buying a Brand New Outfit!

Men and Boys want new Suits, Trousers, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, Shoes, etc. Ladies and Misses want new Dresses, Waists, Skirts, Underwear, Shoes, Slippers, etc. Remember this suggestive information—it will be both profitable and pleasurable for you to call at TWIN BROS. to examine the best and biggest Spring assortment of Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Slippers, etc., you have ever seen. Why not buy your goods at TWIN BROS., where you get the newest goods, the latest novelties, the best qualities, at the lowest prices? Our motto is "Honest Goods at Honest Prices." It has been our success to treat our customers honestly and courteously, and they are well satisfied. Why not let us have you as our customer?

Entire new stock of Silks, Dress Goods, Silk Skirts and other Skirts, White Goods, Percales, Sateens, Table Damask, Counterpanes, Ginghams, Cheviots, Sheetings, Tickings, Towels, Napkins, Lace Curtains, Bleached and Brown Muslin, Crashes, Gloves and Corsets, Muslin Underwear, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, etc.

The Celebrated Perfect Fitting B. & B. Co.'s Men's Clothing, the finest line of Boys' famous Aunt Men's and Boys' Shoes, Sach's fine (Guaranteed) Ladies' Shoes and Slippers.

We make Suits and Trousers to order in our Tailoring Department. We guarantee fit, price and workmanship. Let us show you the piece goods for your selection.

FREE.—When your purchase amounts to \$20 we give you a fine Rocking Chair and when you purchase \$10 worth we give you a beautiful Picture. You get a coupon with every purchase, no matter how small. Save your coupon tickets for a Rocker or Picture.</